

for the Diseases that are called *Nervous*, I must leave them to the learned Gentlemen of the Faculty,

In this Ivory Tube may be fixed a Brass Cock [Fig. 12.], which, being turned, will hinder the rushing in of the Air, while the Person who sucks, takes Breath, and can renew his Suction.

The flexible silver Tube, for injecting the *Eustachian* Tube, may be used without the Sheep's Ureter, by being screwed on to a small silver Syringe, as at Fig. 13.

XXVIII. *Part of a Letter from Mr. Stephen Fuller, Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, to his Father John Fuller, Esq; senior, F. R. S. concerning a violent Hurricane in Huntingtongshire, Sept. 8. 1741. Communicated by Sir Hans Sloane, Bart. late Pr. R. S.*

Cambridge, Sept. 9. 1741.

Yesterday was the most violent Hurricane of Wind in these Parts, that ever was known since the Memory of Man. *Cambridge* was not in the midst of the Hurricane, so that it has escaped very well. I happened to be paying a Visit to Dr. *Knight*, a Cotemporary of yours, of our College, who lives at *Bluntsham* in *Huntingtongshire*, about 10 Miles North-west of *Cambridge*. We were in the midst of the Hurricane; but, by getting into the strongest Part of the House, we escaped without any great Danger. The Morning, till half an Hour after Eleven, was still, with very hard Showers of Rain; At half an Hour

after Eleven it began to clear up in the South, with a brisk Air, so that we expected a fine Afternoon : The South-west cleared up too, and the Sun shining warm drew us out into the Garden. We had not been out above 10 Minutes, before we saw the Storm coming from the South-west : It seemed not to be 30 Yards high from the Ground, bringing along with it a Mist, which rolled along with such incredible Swiftneſs, that as near as we could gueſs, it ran a Mile and an half in half a Minute : It began exactly at 12 o'Clock, and laſted about 13 Minutes, Eight Minutes in full Violence : It preſently unhealed the Houſe we were in, and ſome of the Tiles, falling down to Windward, were blown in at the Sashes, and againſt the Wainſcot on the other Side of the Room ; the broken Glaſs was blown all the Room over, the Chimneys all eſcaped ; but the Statues, which where on the Top of the Houſe, and the Baluſtrades from one End to the other, were all blown down. The Stabling was all blown down, except Two little Stalls, where, by the greateſt Fortune in the World, ſtood my Horſe and the Doctor's. All the Barns in the Pariſh, except thoſe that were full of Corn quite up to the Top, were blown flat upon the Ground, to the Number of about 60. The Dwelling-houſes eſcaped to a Miracle ; there were not above a Dozen blown down out of near 100. The Alehouſe was levelled with the Ground, but by good Luck not a Soul in it. If the Storm had laſted Five Minutes longer, almoſt every Houſe in the Town muſt have been down ; for they were all, in a manner, rocked quite off from their Underpinnings. The People all left their Houſes, and carried their Children out to the
Wind -

Windward Side, and laid them down upon the Ground, and laid themselves down by them; and by that means all escaped, but one poor Miller, who went into his Mill to secure it against the Storm, and was blown over, and crushed to Death betwixt the Stones and one of the large Beams: I saw him taken out. All the Mills in the Country are blown down: I do not hear of any more bodily Mischief; only one Miller at *Willingham*, so much bruised, that they hardly expect his Life. Hay-stacks and Corn-stacks are some quite blown away, some into the next Corner of the Field. The poor Pigeons, that were caught in it, were blown down upon the Ground, and dashed to Pieces; one of which I found, myself, above half a Mile from either House or Hedge. Where-ever it met with any boarded Houses, it seemed to exert more than ordinary Violence upon them, and scattered the Wrecks of them for above a quarter of a Mile to the North-east, in a Line: I followed one of these Wrecks myself; and, about 150 Yards from the Building, I found a Piece of a Rafter, about Feet long, and about Six Inches by Four, stuck upright Two Feet deep in the Ground; and at the Distance of 400 Paces of my Horse, from the same Building, was an Inch Board, Nine Inches broad, 14 Feet long: I am convinced, that these Boards were carried up into the Air; for I saw some, that were carried over a Pond above 30 Yards; and I saw a Row of Pales, as much as Two Men could lift, carried Two Rods from their Places, and set upright against an Apple-tree. Pales, in general, were all blown down, some Posts broke off short by the Ground, others torn up by the Stumps. The whole Air was full of Straw:

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Gravel.

Gravel-stones, as big as the Top of my little Finger, were blown off the Ground in at the Windows; and the very Grass was blown quite flat upon the Ground. After the Storm was over, we went out into the Town, and such a miserable Sight I never saw: The Havock I have described; the Women and Children crying, the Farmers all dejected; some blessing God for the Narrowness of their Escape, others wondering how so much Mischief could be done with one Blast of Wind, which hardly lasted long enough for People to get out of their Houses. I talked to Two People, that were out in it all the Time, who said, that they heard it coming about half a Minute before they saw it; and that it made a Noise something resembling Thunder, more continued, and continually increasing. I saw a Man in the Afternoon, who came from *St. Ives*, who says, the Spire of the Steple, which is one of the finest in *England*, is blown down, as is the Spire of *Hemmingford*, the Towns having received as much Damage as *Bluntsbam*. There was neither Thunder nor Lightning with it, as there was at *Cambridge*, where it lasted above half an Hour, and consequently was not so violent. Some few Booths in *Sturbridge-fair* were blown down. The Course of the Storm was from *Huntington* to *St. Ives*, *Erith*, between *Wisbich* and *Downham* to *Lynn*, and so on to *Suetsbam*: We have heard nothing of it farther to the South-west than *Huntington*, nor farther North-east than *Downham*. Very few Trees escaped: The Barns that stood the Storm, had all their Roofs more damaged to the Leeward Side than to the Windward. We are in great Hopes the Storm was not general; I am apt to think it was much such a Storm as ran through

through *Sussex* about 10 Years ago. The Storm was succeeded by a profound Calm, which lasted about an Hour; after which the Wind continued pretty high, till 10 o'Clock at Night.

To Sir HANS SLOANE, Bart. &c.

Honoured S I R, *Rosehill, Sept. 13. 1741.*

THE above-written is Part of a Letter from my Son *Stephen Fuller*, Fellow of *Trinity College* in *Cambridge*; which is so particular an Account of a terrible Storm on *Tuesday* last, in *Huntingtonshire*, in which he was present, as may deserve to be communicated to the ROYAL SOCIETY, if you think fit. I am

*Your most dutiful Son,
and humble Servant,*

J. Fuller.

XXIX. *Extract of Letters from Mr. T. Sympson, to Brown Willis, Esq; Member of the Society of Antiquaries, and to James West, Esq; Member of the Same, and Treas. R. S. by the Publisher, concerning the Remains of a ROMAN Hypocaustum or Sweating-Room, discovered under-ground at Lincoln, Anno 1739.*

MR. CHANTER having set some Labourers to dig a Cellar in an Outhouse (belonging to his Mansion) fronting the West End of the *Minster*, and
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